

MAY

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BLUE BOLT

BONNETT'S
WHO'S LARGEST DEALERS D
BLACK - ISSUE MAGAZINES
602 E. 6th St.
MILWAUKEE

BLUE BOLT





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BLUE BOLT FLASHES

The Editors Write:

Hi, Gang!

Pfc. Bruce Snape writes to say that reading comics is a silly waste of time. "Maybe you can tell me, what is comic about them?" he questions.

The public gives the name "comics" to all the picture-strip adventure magazines whether they contain humor or not. Please don't blame the publishers for the name.

As for BLUE BOLT, we try to give our readers interesting entertainment of the kind they like, without harmful elements. Reading about exciting adventures is fun, say our readers. You can call BLUE BOLT a comic, or you can call it a picture adventure magazine. We don't care.

A word of appreciation is due to Pfc. Snape. He doesn't like comics, and forbids them to his youngster. He read a copy of BLUE BOLT "looking for trouble," he admits. His comment: "It is better than most. If some of our not-so-bright public MUST have comics, yours would be the best bet, the lesser of evils, so-to-speak." That rather left-handed compliment at least shows that Pfc. Snape is trying to be fair. It's "the American way."

Let's hope he gets a look-see at this issue and particularly our Editorial Page. We've picked these letters at random but they all seem to express an appreciation of the soundness of BLUE BOLT, comic or not.

Cordially yours,
THE EDITORS

The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

I am a very faithful reader of BLUE BOLT and I've enjoyed every story I've ever read. Dick Cole and Cap Hawkins' True Tales are my favorites.

I think you are doing a wonderful job of urging the readers to buy Bonds and Stamps. Keep up the good work.

Respectfully,
Gloria McMahon
Pawtucket, Rhode Island

No effort at all, Gloria, to urge our readers to dig down deep for Stamps and Bonds. They realize it's one sure-fire way of helping win this war.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I read BLUE BOLT Comics for the first time when I was ill and forced to stay in bed. My dad bought me several comics but of them all I like BLUE BOLT the best. After that I made sure to get my favorite comic book every month at the newsstand.

I particularly like Edison Bell, as it is a story of real American boys and girls very much like my own friends. I also like Dick Cole. The only story I really don't care for much is Krisko and Jasper, but I do think that your new Q. and A. feature is swell. I hope BLUE BOLT can continue to bring me the same pleasure it always has.

Yours truly,
Leila A. Katz
Brooklyn, N. Y.

We try our best to see that it does, Leila.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the latest issue of BLUE BOLT and I think it is one of the greatest comics ever published. It's TOPS!! It's always at the head of my list—and I read them all. Like many other boys and girls, I'm glad BLUE BOLT is the same as ever. So many comics have been changed for the worse by the war and paper shortage. Keep up the good work!

A true reader,
Anne Harding
Corona, California

We-I!!! Thanks a lot, Anne. Your bouquet of orchids is very much appreciated.

Dear Editors:

I have only read one of your BLUE BOLT Comics, but I think it's swell and will read all the others I can get a hold of.

I like Fearless Fellers, Edison Bell and Blue Bolt best. I have always liked stories about kids. I would like to congratulate you on the fact that BLUE BOLT is sensible except Krisko and Jasper, of course, who aren't supposed to be. They really are good. You don't let your imagination run away with you, which is another good point in your favor.

Yours truly,
Thelma Poppell
Tallahassee, Florida

We try to keep BLUE BOLT from becoming too fantastic, Thelma, but there are times, we must admit, when we occasionally stray from cold, hard facts.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I think the new Q. & A. quiz is the best feature of any magazine I have ever read. Please keep on printing them as the whole family enjoys them. They're lots of fun and still educational.

Yours very truly,
Lawrence Hofner
Detroit, Michigan

We're partial to the Q's and A's ourselves, Lawrence!

* * *

Dear Editors:

I read the latest issue of BLUE BOLT and I think it's very good. It's not my favorite comic book but it runs a close second. I like your Q. and A. feature and my brother likes them, too. Some of them even helped me in school! Dick Cole and Krisko & Jasper are my favorites.

A reader,
Bobby Ethridge
Hartwell, Ga.

Glad we're in the running, Bobby. Maybe after this issue we'll take the lead.

+ + +
**HELP THE
RED CROSS**

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO BLUE BOLT COMICS, 111 W. 19th St., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.
\$1.00 in War Stamps will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

DICK COLE



JIM WILCOX

DUE TO SOFT ICE, CARNIVAL WEEK AT FARR MILITARY ACADEMY IS BEING HELD IN MARCH INSTEAD OF FEBRUARY,

AND FOR FIVE DAYS THE FARR CAMPUS HAS BEEN ENLIVENED BY THE FAIR GUESTS OF THE UPPER CLASSMEN..... **LAURA BRADLY**, DAUGHTER OF COACH BRADLY, HAS **HELENE RADMIRE**, HEIRESS TO MILLIONS AND PHOTOGENIC, A DEB FROM BIG CITY, VISITING HER FOR THE OCCASION. THE GIRLS ARE IN LAURA'S HOME ON THE FARR CAMPUS.

WHY SO PENSIVE, LAURA? STILL UPSET OVER BARKLEY HALL BEATING DICK COLE IN THE 'PUSHER' RACE?

NO-O- DICK CAN'T WIN ALL THE TIME. UH- HELENE, DO YOU THINK I SHOULD CHANGE MY HAIR-DO?

CHANGE YOUR- WHAT BROUGHT THAT UP?

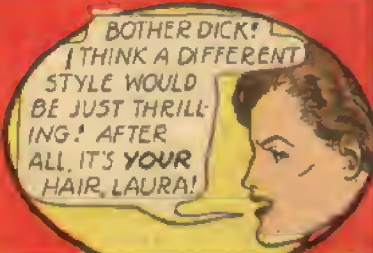
WHY- BARK HALL TOLD ME I'D BE A COMPLETE WOW IN AN UP-WAVE... AND--



AND WHAT HAS BARK HALL TO DO WITH IT? I THOUGHT DICK COLE--

WHY, NOTHING! I TOLD DICK WHAT BARK SAID - DICK'S DEAD SET AGAINST ANY CHANGE!

BOTHER DICK! I THINK A DIFFERENT STYLE WOULD BE JUST THRILLING! AFTER ALL, IT'S YOUR HAIR, LAURA!



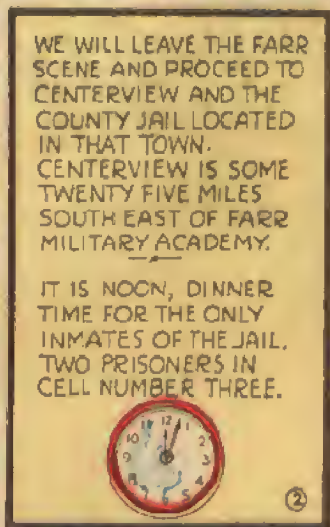
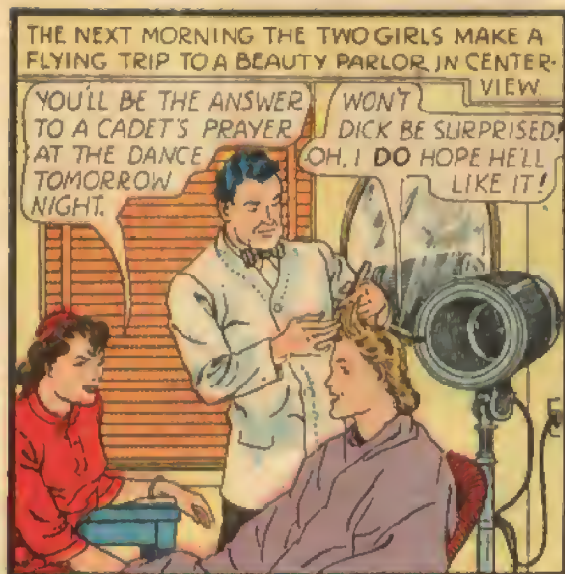
Art Director
MEL CUMMIN

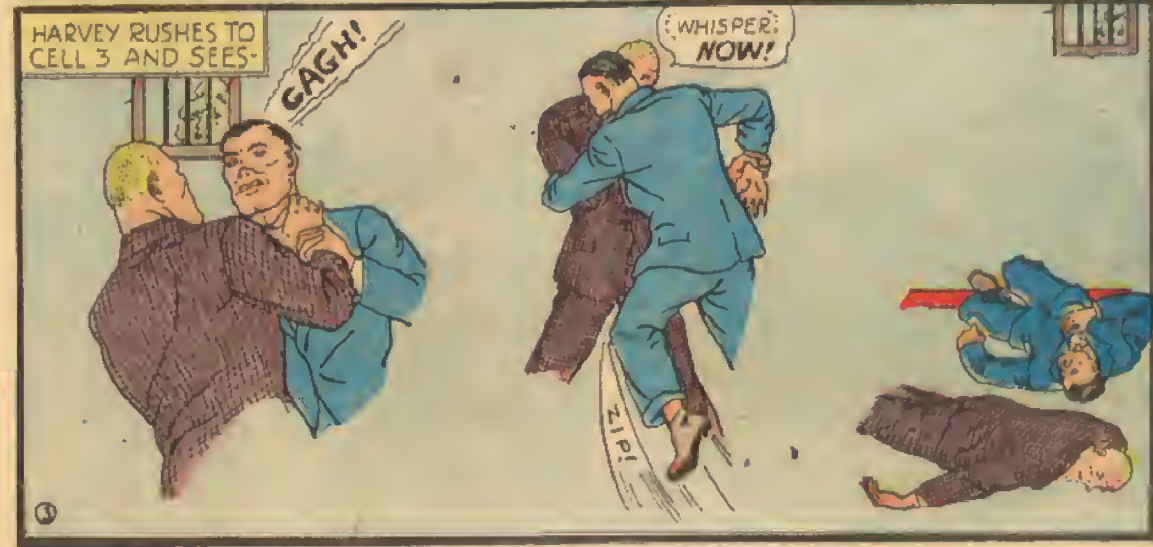
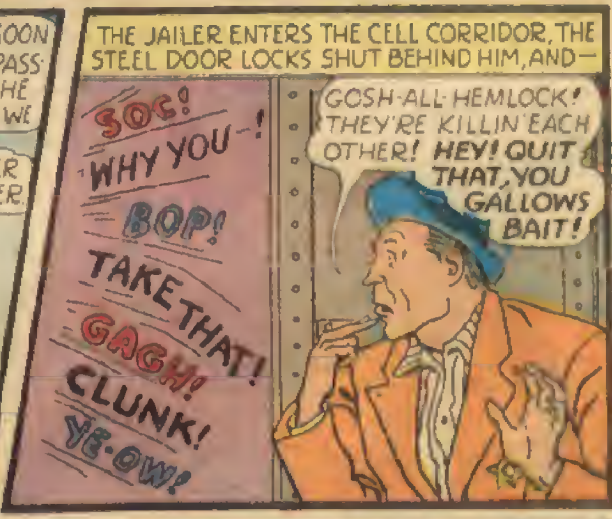
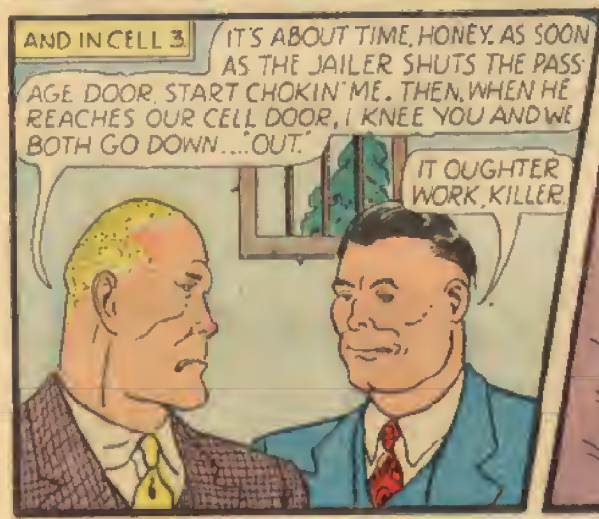
Editor and General Manager—ROBERT D. WHEELER

Associate Editor—JANE SPAULDING NYE

Editorial Assistant
PEGGY ANN CROWLEY

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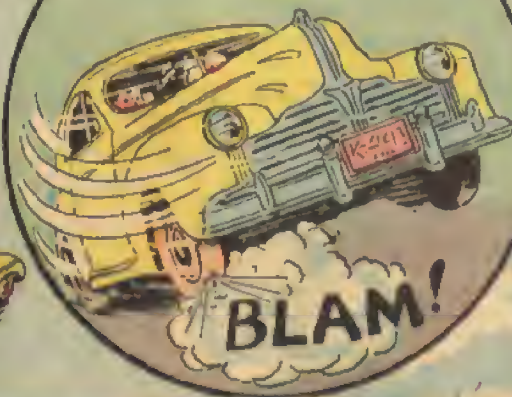
QUESTION No. 2. Is the correct spelling "sheriff", "sherri", or "sherriff"?

THE TWO THUGS DASH FROM THE JAIL, JUMP INTO THE SHERIFF'S CAR, STEP ON THE STARTER, AND SPEED OUT OF CENTERVIEW.

WE GOTTA COVER A LOTTA MILES BEFORE THEY COME TO AND SET THE STATE COPS ON OUR TAIL!



BUT, NOT FAR FROM FARR MILITARY ACADEMY.



HEY, HONEY-WHERE ARE YAH? YAH OKAY? C'M HERE AND GET ME OUT 'O THIS!



CRIPES! I SURE FLEW! I'M OKAY, KILLER... BE THERE IN A MINUTE.



IT TOOK SOME TIME TO EXTRICATE KILLER, THEN-
LOOKUT ME SUIT! YOU DROVE TOO FAST ON THEM RE-CAPPED TIRES! NOW... WHAT?



NOW WHAT? IT'S CROSS-COUNTRY FOR US.

THERE SHOULD BE ANOTHER ROAD OVER THEM HILLS. WE'LL GET US A CAR THERE



I HOPE IT AINT FAR. THIS IS TOUGH GOIN', KILLER.

BACK AT FARR, LAURA AND HELENE HAVE RETURNED, AND ARE WATCHING CADETS PRACTISE FOR THE COMING SKATE SAIL RACE..

HELENE, HERE COMES DICK. OH! I DO HOPE HE LIKES MY HAIR.



HE IS CRAZY IF HE DOESN'T.

HELLO, GIRLS. BEAUTIFUL AFTERNOON- HEY! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO YOUR HAIR, LAURA?! MY...HAIR? DON'T YOU LIKE IT, DICK?



WHY OF COURSE HE DOES, DEAR.

OF COURSE HE DOES NOT LIKE IT! YOU...YOU LOOK LIKE A SCARED JACK RABBIT! WHY DID YOU DO IT, LAURA?





SO-SHE GOES OFF WITH BARK HALL...WHO CARES? FRUMPF! WOMEN ARE A PAIN IN THE NECK! PHOOEY!



DISCONSOLATE, DICK WALKS ALONG THE LAKE SHORE UNTIL HE NEARS THE OUT-LET OF LAKE FARR INTO FARR RIVER - HERE HE SEES-



LOOK OVER THERE, DICK MY BOY. THERE THEY GO, LAURA IN FRONT WITH DEAR BARKLEY.

MEANWHILE HONEY AND KILLER, CROSSING THE HILLS, HAVE COME OUT ON THE LAKE ROAD.

HA, KILLER, LOOKS MORE LIKE A ROAD! A LANE TO-HEY! LISTEN! SLEIGH-BELLS!



BACK OF THAT ROCK, QUICK! WE'LL COP THE RIG! A SLEIGH'S BETTERN WALKIN'!



ISN'T THIS FUN, GIRLS? THE OLD PLUG STEPS RIGHT ALONG.



BACK TO DICK FOR A MOMENT.

I'M OFF WOMEN FOR LIFE! I WOULDN'T LIFT A FINGER TO HELP THE BEST ONE THAT EV--? SAY! WHAT'S UP OVER THERE!



WHAT DICK SEES!

WHOA! STEADY! STEADY. YOU HUNK O' GLUE! WHOA!

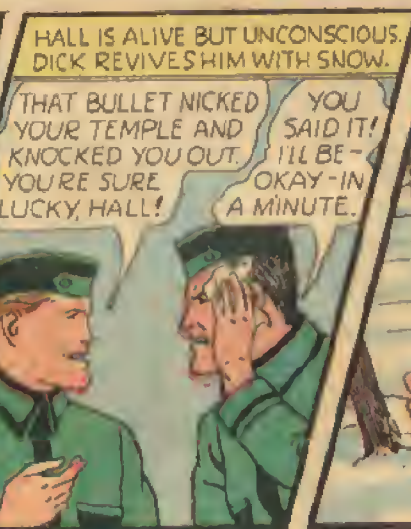
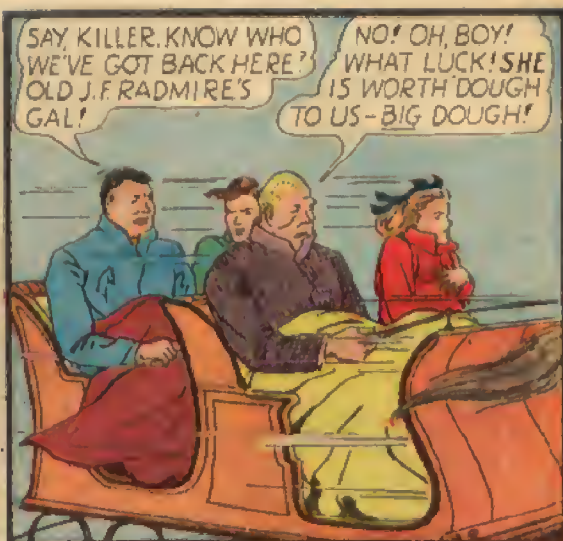
GET OUT! TAKE IT EASY, AND NO ONE GETS HURT!



BARK AND THE GIRLS OBEY-THEN-

ALL RIGHT, TWERP, SCRAM! WE'RE TAKIN' THE BARES. JES IN CASE THE COPS CATCH UP WITH US.





THE SLEIGH REACHES THE MIDDLE OF THE BRIDGE. AND, FROM THE ROOF SUPPORTS, TWO FIGURES HURTLE DOWN ON THE GANGSTERS BELOW.

HEY!
WHAT THA-

HALL'S ATTACK CARRIES HONEY FROM THE SLEIGH, AND THE IMPACT, AS THEY HIT THE BRIDGE, STUNS THEM BOTH.

THE REARING HORSE THROWS HELENE FROM THE SLEIGH -

AND DICK AND KILLER, LOCKED IN COMBAT, ARE CARRIED DOWN THE BRIDGE BY THE STAMPEDE HORSE

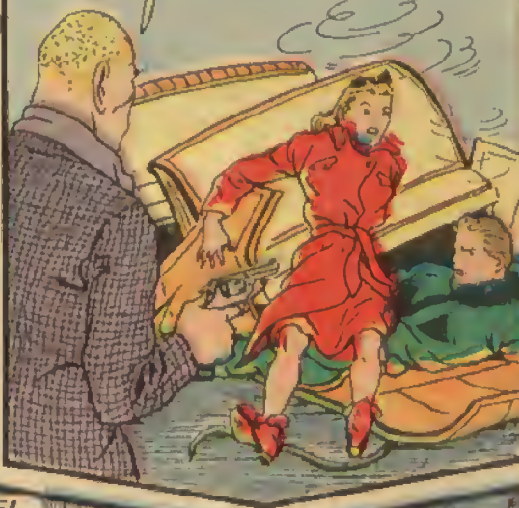
NEWER
No. 4. A No, it is lighter.

THE CAREENING SLEIGH STRIKES A STANCHION AND CAPSIZES, THROWING THE OCCUPANTS VIOLENTLY OUT THE TRACES PART AND THE HORSE BOLTS DOWN THE ROAD



KILLER IS THE FIRST TO REGAIN HIS WITS—

ALL RIGHT, SISTER, GET UP! YOU TWO BABES ARE STILL COMIN' WITH US. GIT UP, OR—



MEANWHILE, HELENE GETS TO HER FEET, SEIZES THE UNCONSCIOUS HONEY'S GUN AND STEALS UPON KILLER.

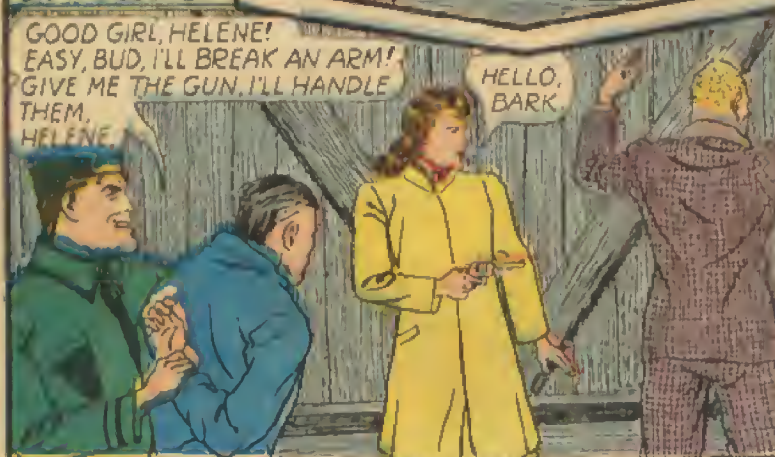
DROP THAT GUN! QUICK! HANDS UP! KEEP THEM THERE!



BARK APPEARS ON THE SCENE.

GOOD GIRL, HELENE! EASY, BUD, I'LL BREAK AN ARM! GIVE ME THE GUN, I'LL HANDLE THEM, HELENE.

HELLO, BARK.

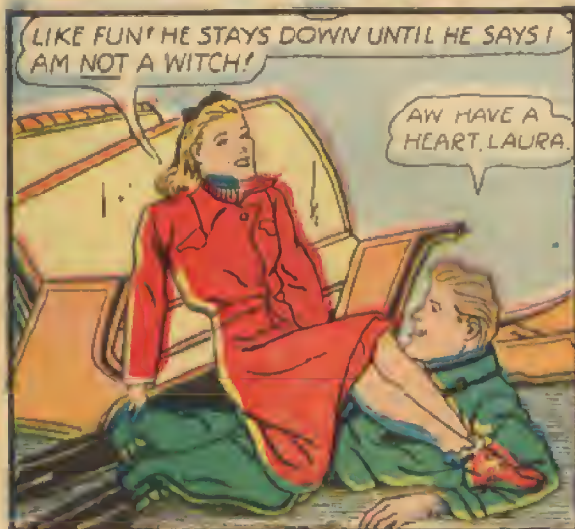


LAURA BRADLY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF YOUR PARKING ON DICK? LET HIM UP!



LIKE FUN! HE STAYS DOWN UNTIL HE SAYS I AM NOT A WITCH!

AW HAVE A HEART, LAURA.



SO? KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, LAURA? A MOST BE WITCHING WITCH THAN WITCH THERE IS NO WITCHER, WHOSE HAIR-DO IS LOVELY NOW. LET ME UP?



WASTE PAPER AND FATS HELP GET THE AXIS DOWN! HAND 'EM IN, GANG, FOR VICTORY. *Paul*

DON'T SACRIFICE YOUR BOOKS AND STUDIES
LEAVE WORKING TO YOUR OLDER BUDDIES.

OLD CAP HAWKINS' TRUE TALES



SOME WHERE IN ENGLAND.

YOUR FIRST MAJOR DESTINATION AFTER YOU'VE LANDED IN NORMANDY WILL BE THE BRIDGE. CONTROL OF THAT WILL BE A BIG FACTOR IN CLEARING OUT THE GERMANS- AND CLEARING THE WAY FOR OUR INFANTRYMEN.



THIS IS THE DAY EVERY FREEDOM-LOVING PERSON THE WORLD OVER AWAITS WITH COURAGE AND HOPE. THE TIME HAS COME, MEN.. GOD BE WITH YOU.



SAVE EVERY SCRAP OF WASTE PAPER.

AT THE JUMPING-OFF SPOT—
ST. MERE EGLISE IN
NORMANDY...

REMEMBER, MEN, DON'T
USE YOUR RIFLES UNTIL
1 HOUR RELY ON YOUR
BAYONETS... ALL RIGHT,
SIGNAL!



AS THE HUGE UMBRELLAS
FILLED THE SKIES...



ACH! THEY COME!
FIRE THE MACHINE-
GUNS!

TWO MACHINE GUNS BLASTED!



WE'VE GOT TO
GET THOSE MACHINE-
GUNS AND FAST

CREEPING CAUTIOUSLY
TOWARD THE GUNS, THE
MEN TOSSED GRENADES!



O.K., MEN. ON
YOUR WAY

BUT SUDDENLY...



A LIVE ONE,
HUH?

I GOT HIM!

GOOD STUFF, JOHN ROONEY!
YOU HANDLE THAT BAYO
LIKE A VETERAN

A 20-YEAR OLD VET!...
O.K. NOW LET'S GO!



HEAR THAT RIFLE FIRE? THAT'S
NAZIS. THEY'LL BE ON US ANY
MINUTE. WE'LL PLANT MINES...A
COUPLE OF THEM HERE ON THE
ROAD AND A COUPLE OF BURIED ONES.



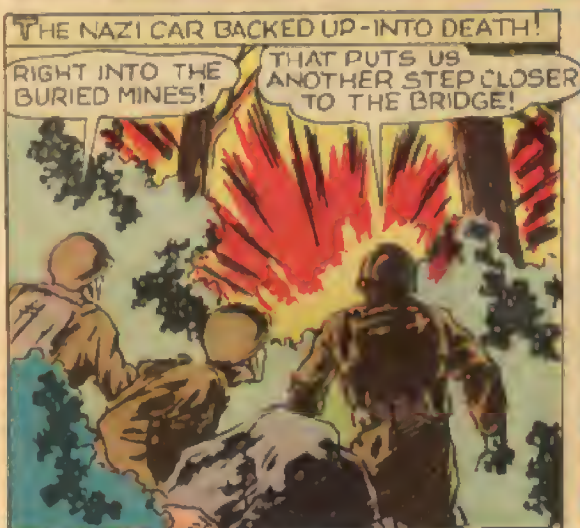
QUESTION No 5 In history, which was a Norman: Attila, William the Conqueror, Genghis Khan?



JUST IN TIME
HERE COMES
A CAR.



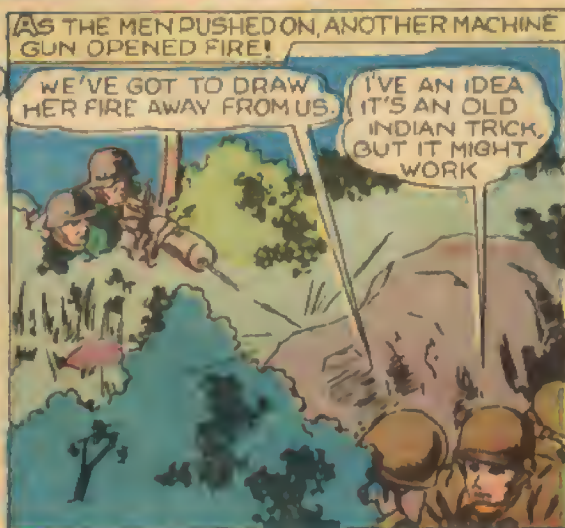
MINES! THE FOOLS! DO
THEY THINK WE ARE STUPID
ENOUGH TO DRIVE INTO
THEM? BACK UP!



THE NAZI CAR BACKED UP-INTO DEATH!

RIGHT INTO THE
BURIED MINES!

THAT PUTS US
ANOTHER STEP CLOSER
TO THE BRIDGE!



AS THE MEN PUSHED ON, ANOTHER MACHINE
GUN OPENED FIRE!

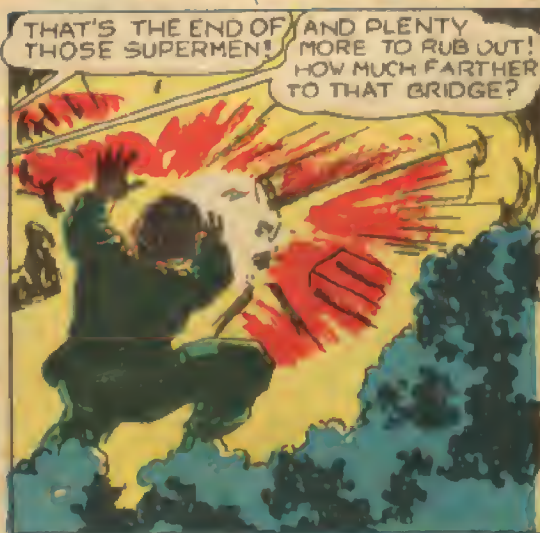
WE'VE GOT TO DRAW
HER FIRE AWAY FROM US.

I'VE AN IDEA
IT'S AN OLD
INDIAN TRICK,
BUT IT MIGHT
WORK



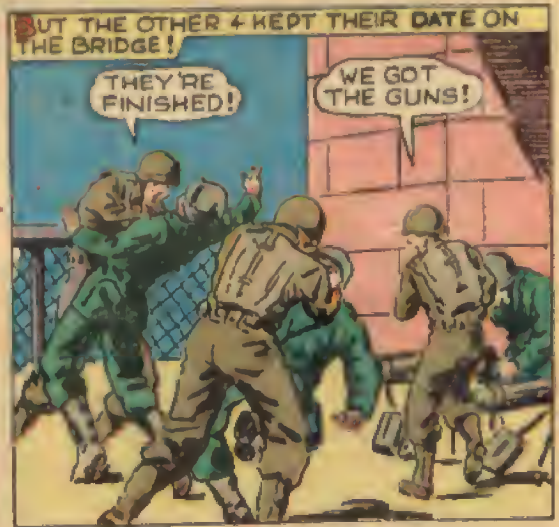
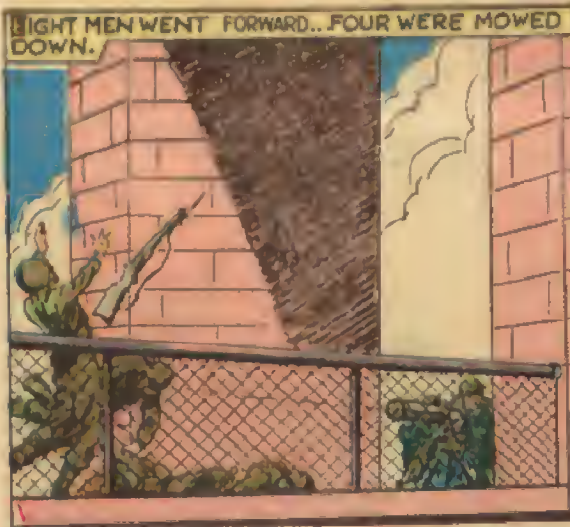
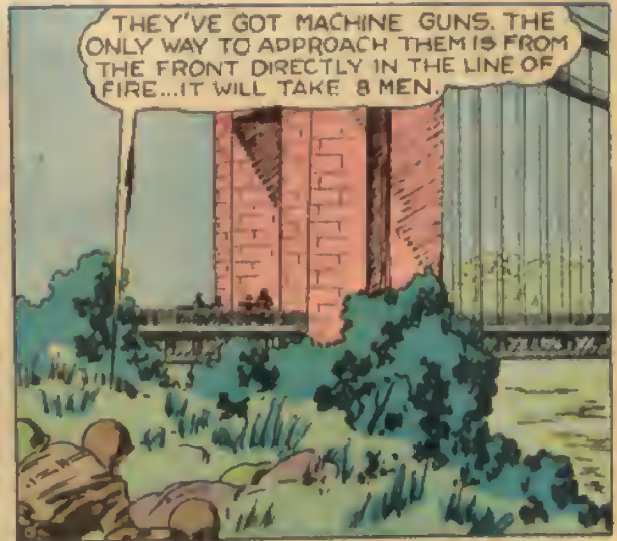
IT'S WORKING!

I'LL TAKE A COUPLE
OF BOYS AROUND TO
SURPRISE THEM...



THAT'S THE END OF
THOSE SUPERMEN!

AND PLENTY
MORE TO RUB OUT!
HOW MUCH FARTHER
TO THAT BRIDGE?



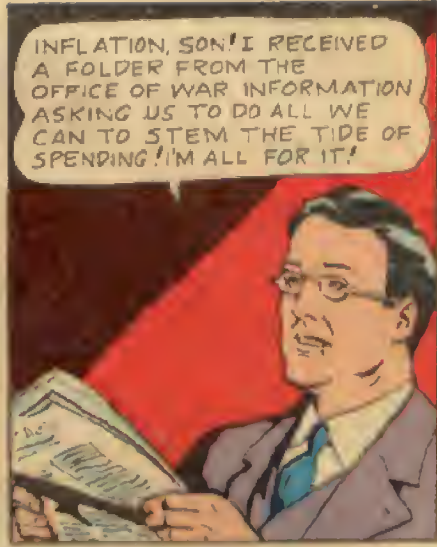
THE VALIANT PARATROOPERS KEPT ON, CLEARING THE ROAD-FIGHTING THEIR WAY TO CHERBOURG-STORMING TOWNS AND ALWAYS, ALWAYS DRIVING THE ENEMY DEEPER INTO RETREAT...AND THAT'S HOW D-DAY BEGAN-WITH DARING MEN DROPPING OUT OF THE SKIES!

DON'T EVER DOUBT YOUR HOME-FRONT CHORE
WILL HELP A LOT TO WIN THIS WAR.

Edison BELL



BONDS AND STAMPS IN MUCH PROFUSION
WILL CAUSE THE ENEMY MUCH CONFUSION.



SAVE NOW...fight inflation...

4 THINGS TO DO to keep prices down and help avoid another depression

1. Buy only what you really need.
2. When you buy, pay no more than the going price. Pay your ration points on time.
3. Keep your own prices down. Don't take advantage of war conditions to ask for more—for your labor, your services, or the goods you sell.
4. Save. Buy and hold all the War Bonds you can afford—to help pay for the war and insure your future. Keep up your insurance.

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MAKE THIS YOUR MOTTO

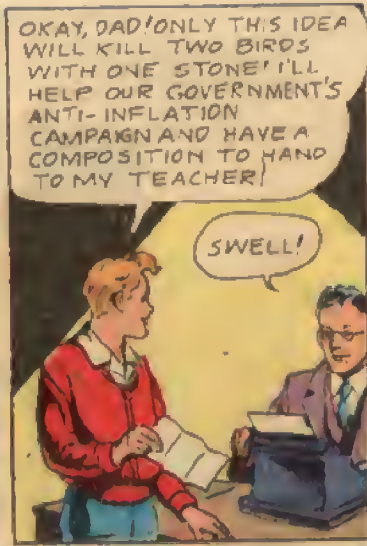
Use it up...
wear it out...
Make it do...
or do without...





DAD! THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!

GOOD, NOW I HAVE SOME IDEA FORMING OF MY OWN TO DO, SO...



OKAY, DAD! ONLY THIS IDEA WILL KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! I'LL HELP OUR GOVERNMENT'S ANTI-INFLATION CAMPAIGN AND HAVE A COMPOSITION TO HAND TO MY TEACHER!

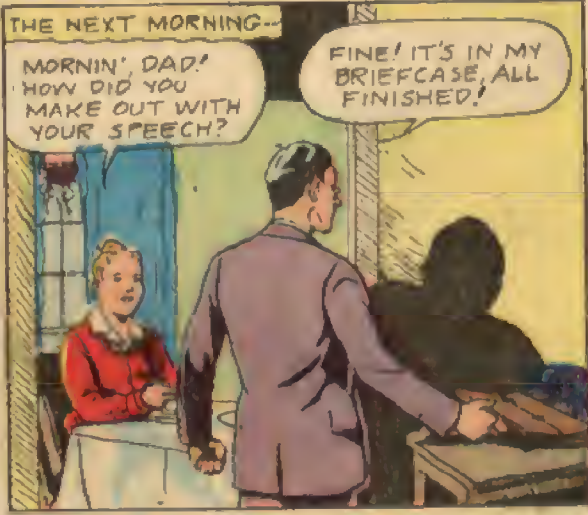
SWELL!



HM, IT'S REALLY SIMPLE! SAVE--BUY WAR BONDS ETCETERA--- LET'S SEE -- "AFTER THE LAST WAR---



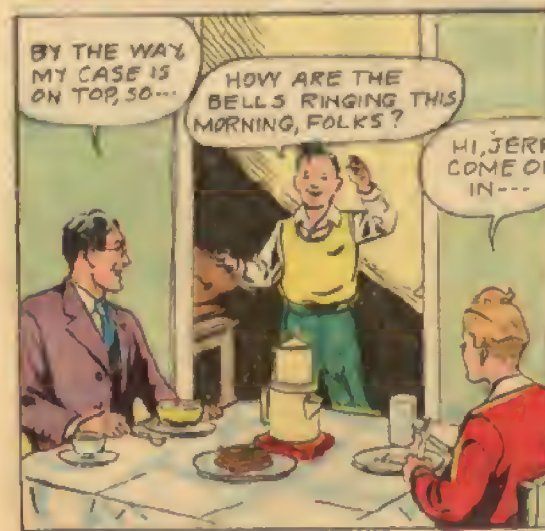
I'LL GIVE THIS A PERSONAL TOUCH! THANKS TO DAD AND THE O.W.I., I'LL PULL THROUGH ENGLISH THIS TERM!



THE NEXT MORNING--

MORNIN', DAD! HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT WITH YOUR SPEECH?

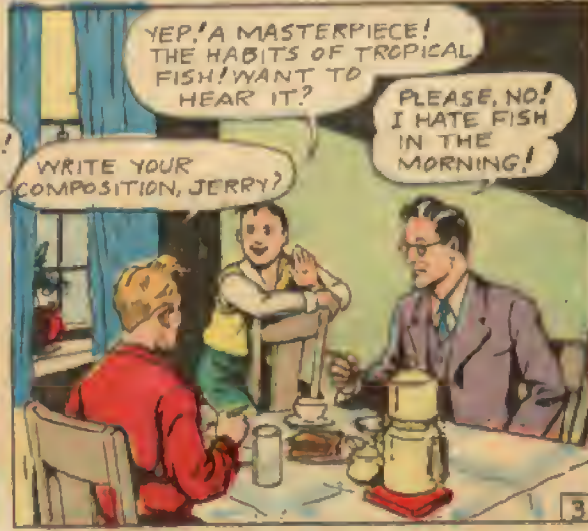
FINE! IT'S IN MY BRIEFCASE, ALL FINISHED!



BY THE WAY, MY CASE IS ON TOP, SO...

HOW ARE THE BELLS RINGING THIS MORNING, FOLKS?

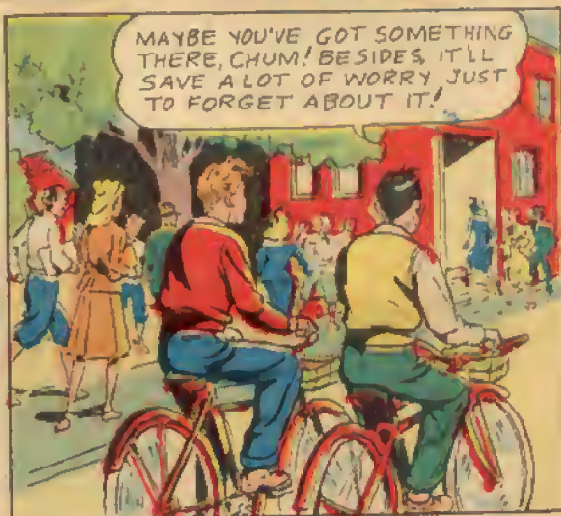
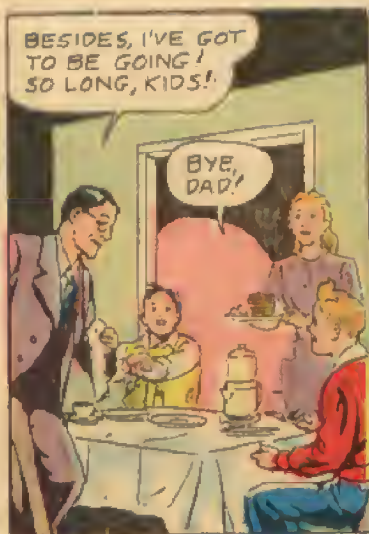
HI, JERRY! COME ON IN---



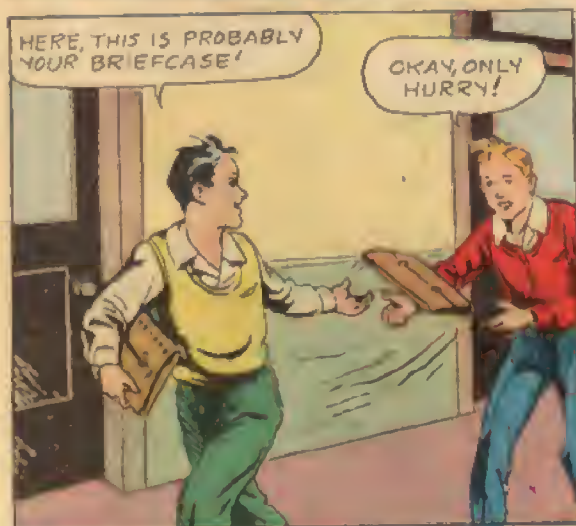
YEP, A MASTERPIECE! THE HABITS OF TROPICAL FISH! WANT TO HEAR IT?

PLEASE, NO! I HATE FISH IN THE MORNING!

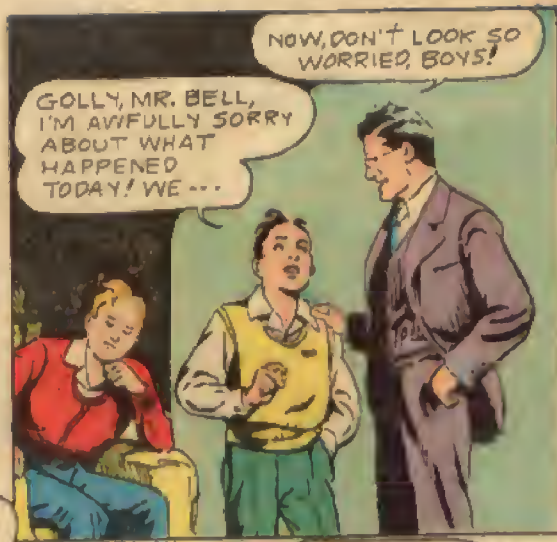
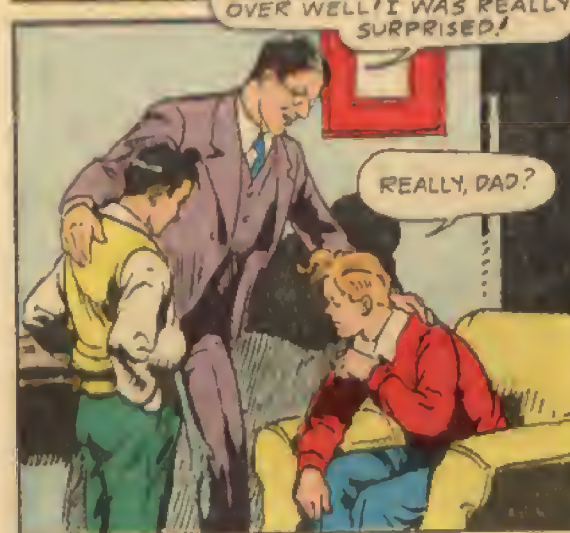
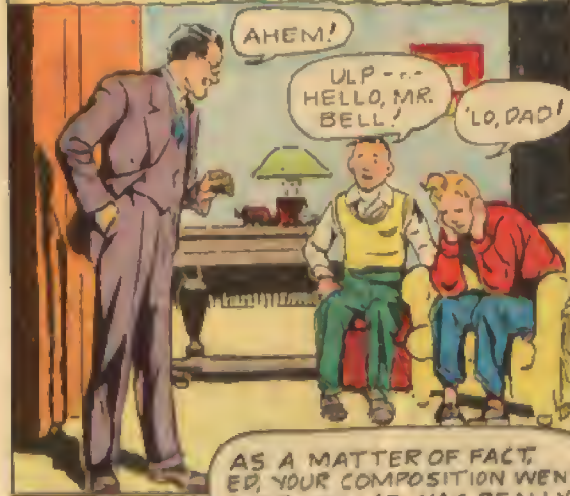
WRITE YOUR COMPOSITION, JERRY?



QUESTION No. 7. Which fish mentioned on this page is most dangerous?



WHEN MR. BELL RETURNS THAT EVENING--

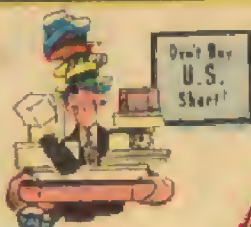


QUESTION No. 2 Are slang expressions, like "buck up", defined in dictionaries?

IN CO OPERATION WITH OUR GOVERNMENT'S ANTI-INFLATION
CAMPAIGN, EDISON BELL SUGGESTS ---

DON'T BUY IT - MAKE IT YOURSELF

ON THIS PAGE IS SHOWN
A NUMBER OF OBJECTS
WE MIGHT ORDINARILY
BUY—THUS CONTRIBUTING
TO AN ALREADY AGITATED
ERA OF OVER-SPENDING.
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK,
HOWEVER, AND YOU WILL
SEE THAT THEY (OR
SUITABLE SUBSTITUTES)
CAN BE MADE BY YOU
WITH LITTLE TIME
AND EFFORT!



METAL GARBAGE CAN



CLEAN, PAINT AND DECORATE
A LARGE DISCARDED COOKIE
TIN. ASK YOUR GROCER
TO SAVE ONE FOR
YOU IF YOU HAVEN'T
ONE YOURSELF.

PLYWOOD WASTE BASKET



* TOP VIEW

THIN
NAILS.



SAW FOUR EQUAL SIDES PLUS
ONE SQUARE PIECE FOR
BOTTOM. PASTE ON MAGAZINE
PICTURE AND VARNISH.

MODERNISTIC TABLE LAMP



THE RICH LOOKING CENTRAL
SECTION (BELIEVE IT OR NOT)
IS AN INEXPENSIVE ROLLING
PIN—HANDLES REMOVED.
BUY ROLLING PIN WITH HOLE
THROUGH CENTER. USE
SOCKET TUBING FROM OLD
LAMP. SHADE MAY BE
BOUGHT IN "FIVE AND TEN."
SQUARE WOOD BASE.

THIN NAIL

WOOD
BLOCK

PULL TOY CANNON

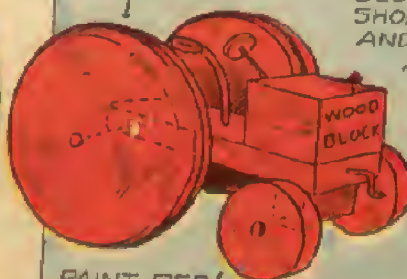


REMOVE WIRE FROM GROCERY
HANDLE, USE FOR REAR
SUPPORT. WOOD PART OF
HANDLE IS GUN BARREL.
SLICE ENDS OFF LARGE
CORKS FOR
WHEELS.

PULL TOY FARM TRACTOR

DISCARDED SHOE
POLISH CANS.

A FEW SCRAP WOOD
BLOCKS, TWO EMPTY
SHOE POLISH CANS,
AND A BIT OF WIRE
ARE ALL YOU
NEED TO MAKE
THIS TOY. FRONT
WHEELS ARE
EMPTY ROUND
PILL BOXES OR
ENDS SLICED
OFF LARGE
CORKS.



PAINT RED!

MAN BITES DOG

By SETH HARMON

JULIE popped another sourball in her mouth and adjusted the bed-lamp. "How To Be An Ace Reporter" was the title of her book.

"When a dog bites a man, who cares?" she read. "But—when a man bites a dog, that's news!"

"Bong, bong, bong..." The townhall clock was striking midnight. From force of habit, Julie counted the strokes.

"Eleven, twelve—thirteen!" Julie blinked. Then she jumped out of bed and grabbed a pencil.

Man Bites Dog! Clock Strikes Thirteen! Could anything make a better headline in the Greenville Gazette?

Morning came, and Julie reconsidered. She had been laughed at too often already in that old newspaper office. This time she would get a *real* story.

Right after breakfast she headed for the townhall and yelled at Luke, the janitor, to give her the key to the clock-tower. Luke was deaf as a door-nail, so no use asking him if he heard the clock strike thirteen.

Up the steps to the tower climbed Julie. She inserted the key, but needn't have turned it. The old lock barely hung to the doorframe.

There in the semi-darkness she spied it—a strange-looking wad tangled in the striking mechanism.

Julie pulled the wad out. It was an old jacket with the initials P W painted on the back. She found some old newspapers on the floor. Apparently "P W" had slept

there and tried to hide his jacket in the clock.

Now Julie knew the man's initials and his hideout. But why did he want to hide himself and the old jacket?

The girl examined the old newspapers. On page 3 of last Sunday's Center City Chronicle was a square hole where an item had been clipped out.

"If only I could find out what that item was about," Julie decided. Everybody in Greenville seemed to have contributed last Sunday's Chronicle to the paper salvage drive. At salvage headquarters, Julie had to paw through nearly three tons of waste paper before she found it.

It wouldn't be fair to Julie to tell you what she found in that newspaper. This is *her* news scoop, not ours. But in no time at all she took up guard-duty on a bench near the townhall door.

While she waited for "P W" to appear, a dejected, lonely-looking soldier came along. He asked if she minded if he sat down.

No, Julie didn't mind. She offered him a sourball and said cheerily, "Stranger in town?"

Yes, he was a stranger. "I suppose you 'came over from Camp Waverly?'"

Yes, he had come over from Camp Waverly.

"How did you get here?" Julie encouraged, all the while keeping an eye on everyone who went into townhall.

"Er— by train," was the cautious reply. Julie caught her breath. It so happened no trains ran to Camp Waverly!

Julie had to use heaps of persuasion to get the shy young soldier to visit the canteen that evening. She did it by describing the free refreshments. He was broke and he was hungry.

It required heaps *more* persuasion to get Julie's big sister Helen to ask the young fellow to escort her home after the entertainment. Julie did that by pointing out how it would make Helen's easy-going sergeant jealous.

Julie had everything prepared. She bolted all the window-shutters shut on the outside. She waited in the darkness until Helen and her escort stepped into the house. Then she locked the front door and ran for Constable Sellers. She showed him the clipping from the Chronicle: "War Prisoner Escapes from Center City Camp."

"I hope Mother and Dad don't get home before we do," sighed Julie. "They'll be terribly frightened."

"You'll be frightened if this turns out to be a wild-geese chase!" growled the constable.

They caught Julie's captured "soldier" crawling out the coal-chute. When they identified his jacket, marked "P W", as that of the escaped Prisoner of War, Julie became a heroine, not a laughing-stock.

"How did you do it?" all Greenville demanded when Julie's signed story appeared on the Gazette's front page.

"Oh, I just know when a man bites a dog," she said, and popped another sourball into her mouth.

THE END

BLUE BOLT

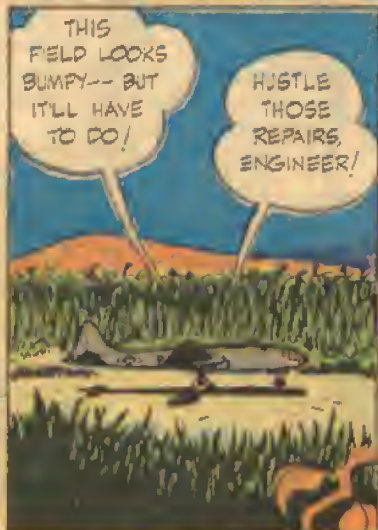
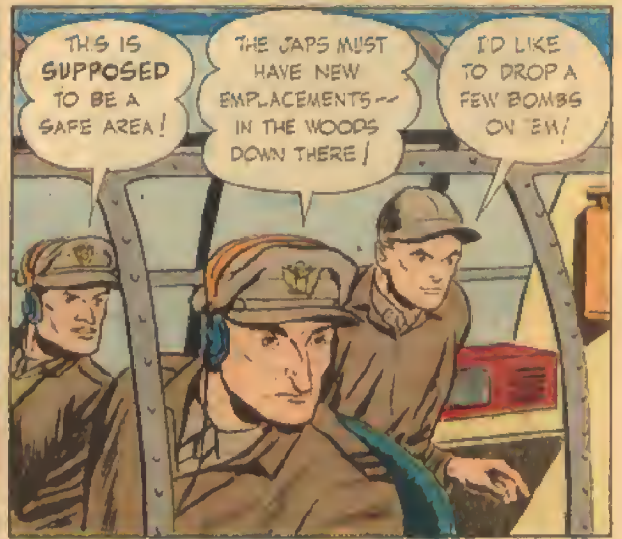
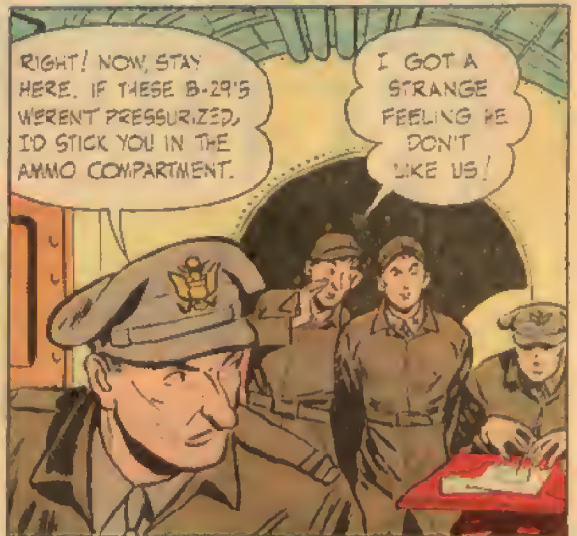
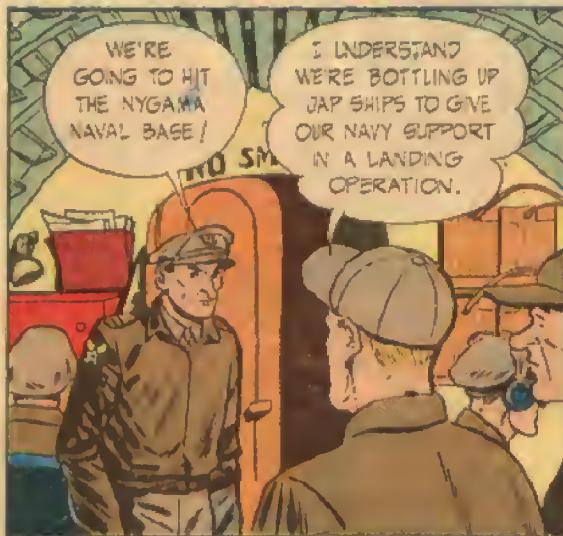
THE AMERICAN



AT A SECRET CHINA AIR BASE--

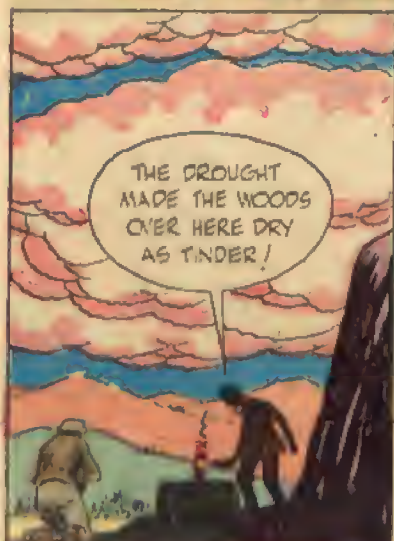
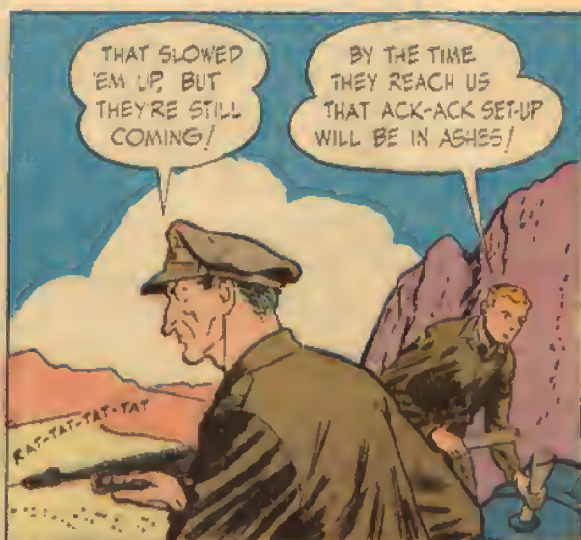


SAVE EVERY SCRAP OF WASTE PAPER.



QUESTION No. 9. What does "pressurized" mean in picture 2?







MAKE A RUN FOR IT, BLUE BOLT! MAYBE YOU CAN DASH THROUGH THE JAPS TO THE PLANE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU CAN'T EVEN HOBBLE!



OKAY-- SO IT'S MY TOUGH LUCK! GET GOING!

SORRY, SIR! I'M NOT LEAVING! I'M HAVING TOO MUCH FUN!



THERE'S A FLASH FROM THE PLANE! THEY'RE SIGNALLING THAT ALL REPAIRS ARE MADE!



I HOPE THEY CAUGHT THAT! THEY HAVE TO BE HERE IN FIVE MINUTES, OR ELSE--

WADDAYA MEAN? WE CAN'T LEAVE THEM TO THE JAPS!

WE DON'T WANT TO-- BUT THIS MISSION IS TOO IMPORTANT TO BE HELD UP!



HURRY UP! I'LL COVER YOUR DASH!

NO! YOUR REMARK BEFORE ABOUT DESERT SAND DUNES REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING!



REMEMBER THE NEWSREEL SHOTS OF PRETTY GALS SKIING DOWN SAND, INSTEAD OF SNOW?

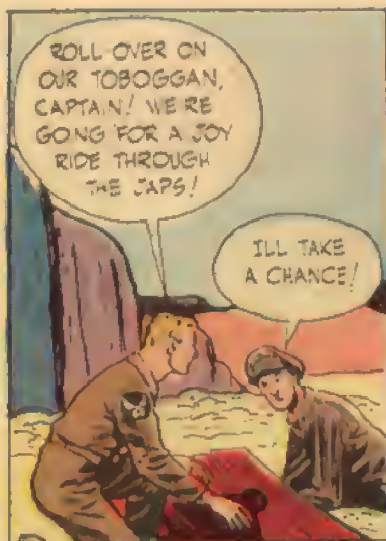
YOU WON'T FIND SKIS HERE! BESIDES, I CAN'T SKI!



▲ SHORT DISTANCE AWAY BLUE BOLT FINDS WHAT HE WANTS--

I KNEW I'D GET A PLANK AROUND THESE OLD DIGGINGS!

ARE YOU CRAZY?

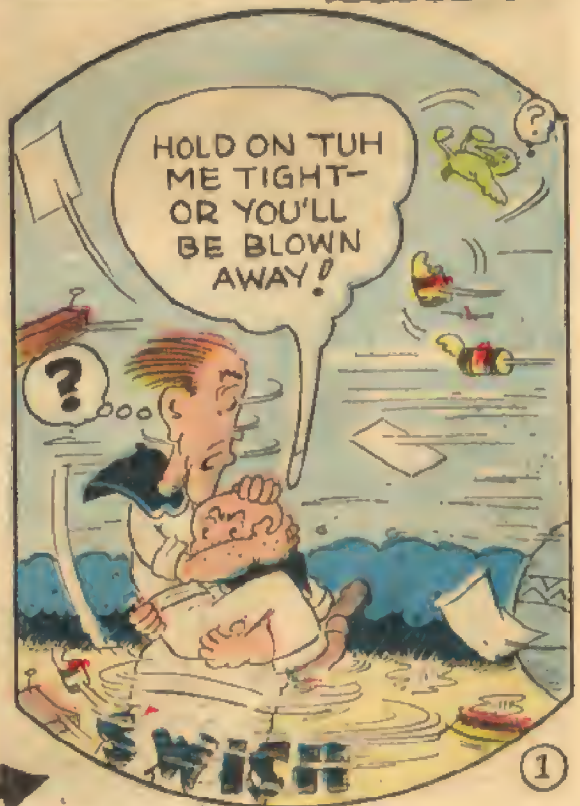
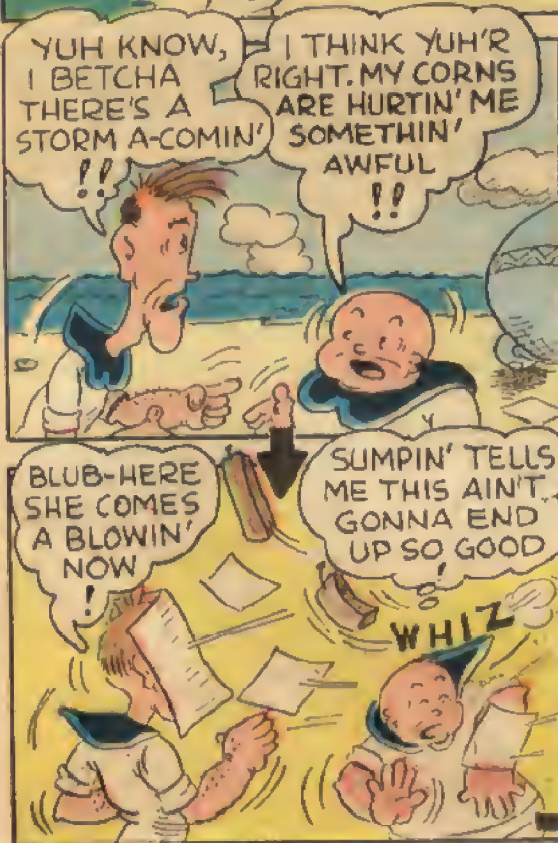
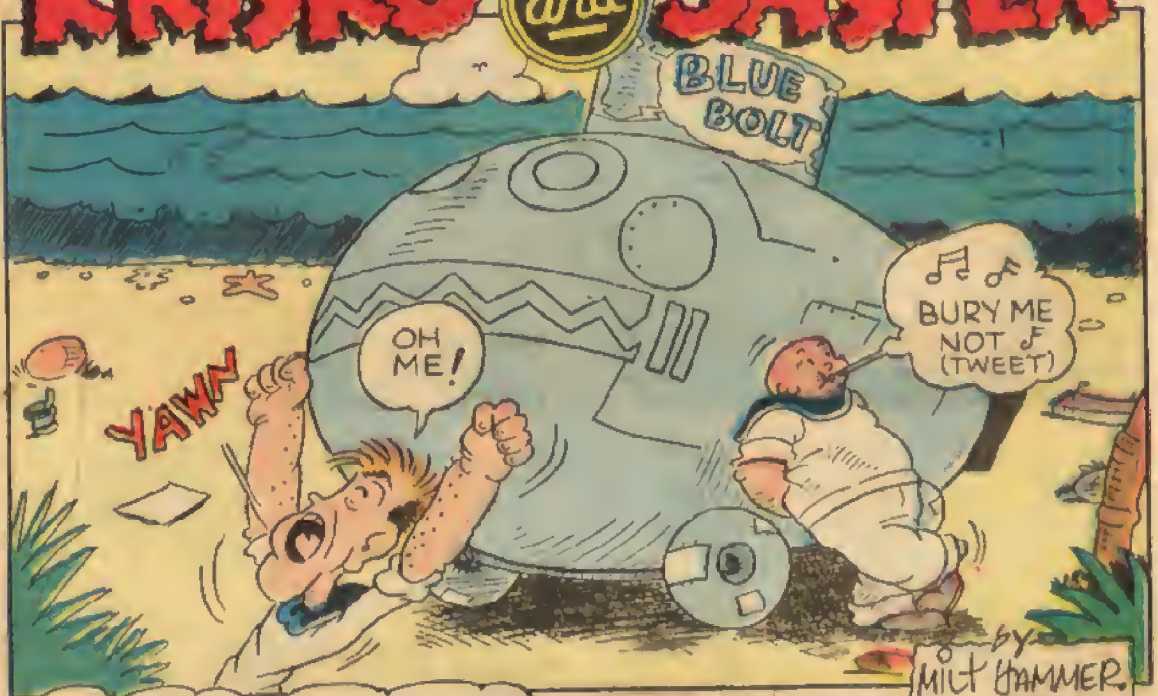


THE MAKESHIFT TOBOGGAN SPEEDS THROUGH THE STARTLED JAPS!

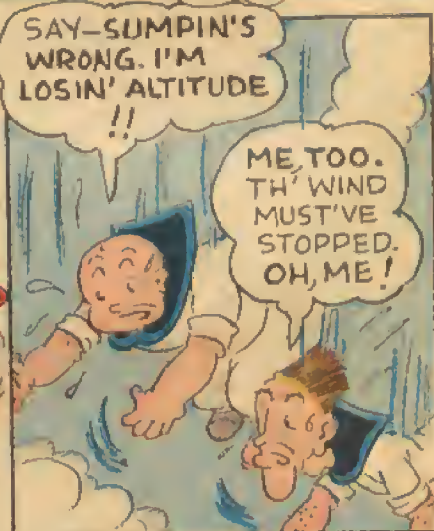


OUR EDUCATION WE CANNOT SHIRK
TO BE PREPARED FOR FUTURE WORK.

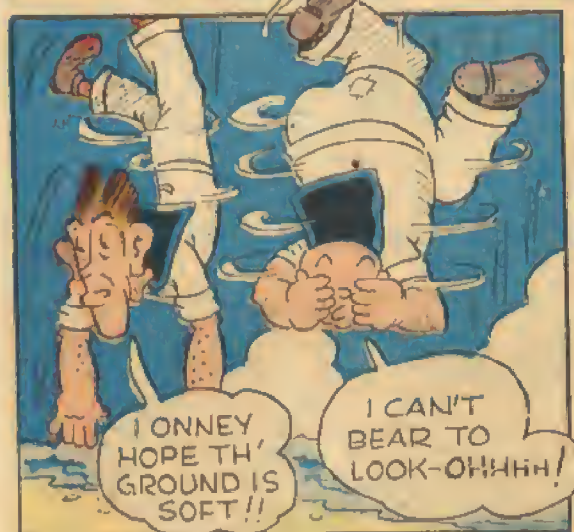
KRISKO *and* JASPER



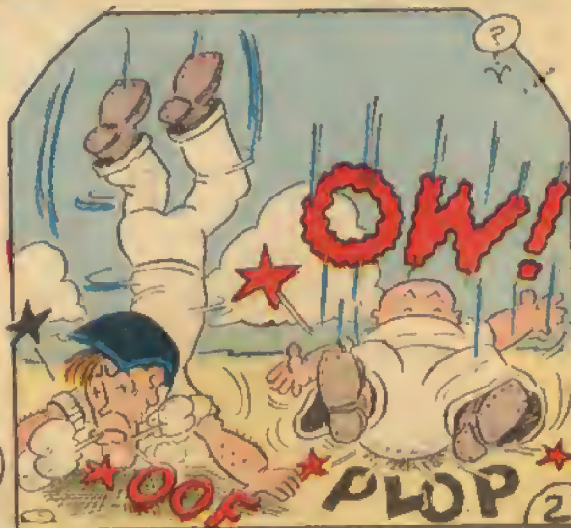
THOUGH WORKING IS A NEVER-ENDING GAME
HARD STUDY OFTEN PAVES THE ROAD TO FAME.

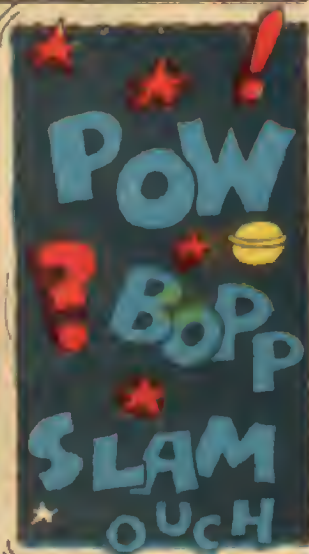
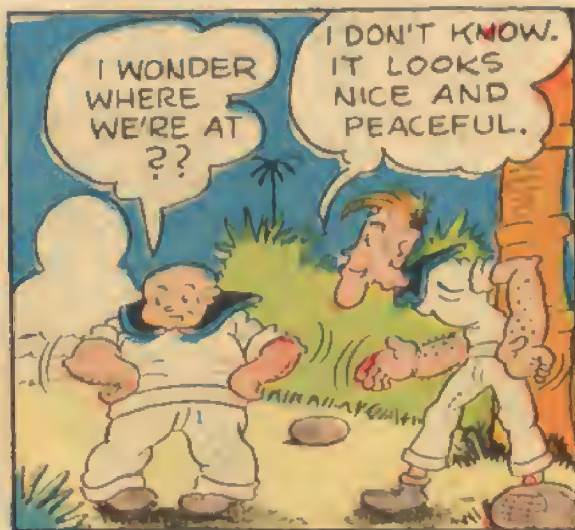


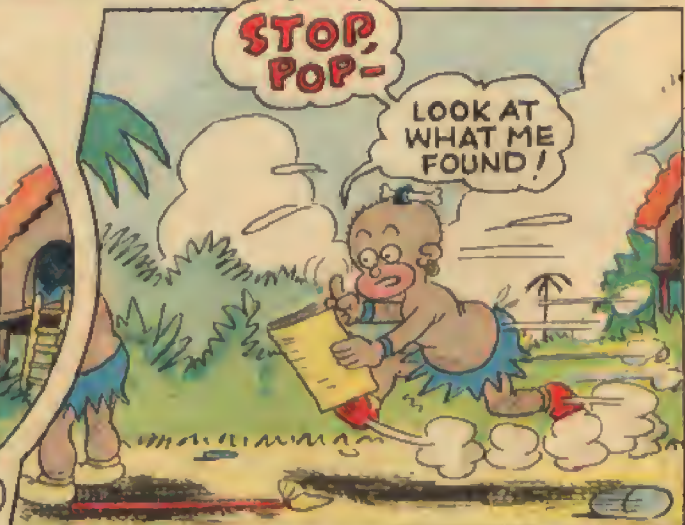
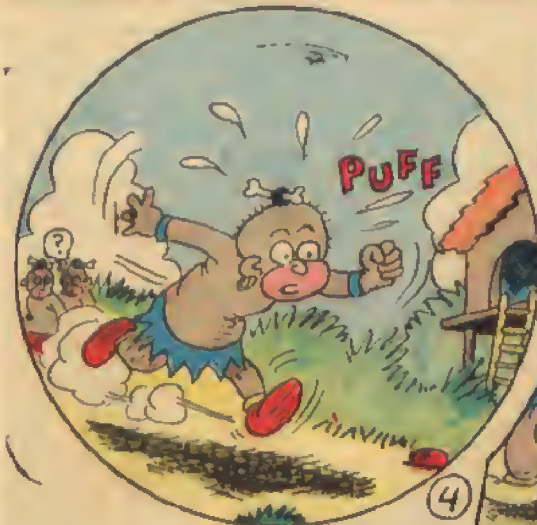
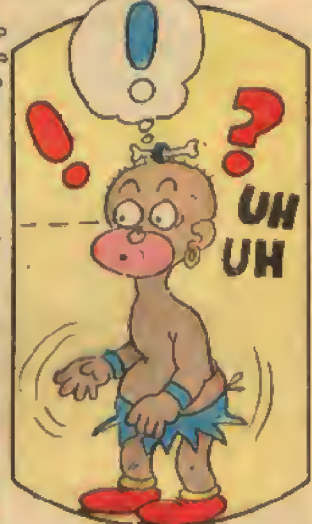
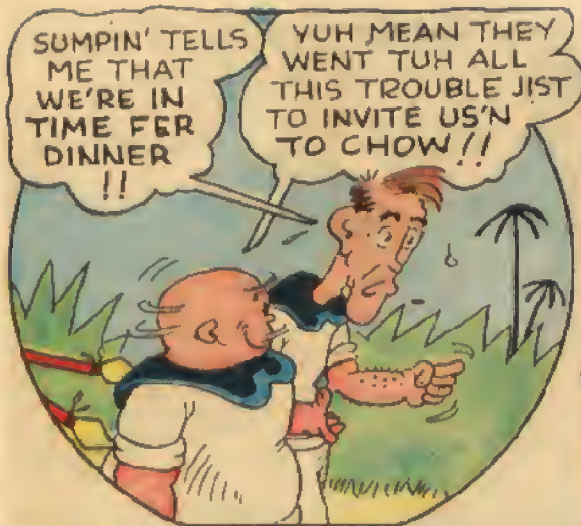
ME, TOO.
TH' WIND
MUST'VE
STOPPED.
OH, ME!

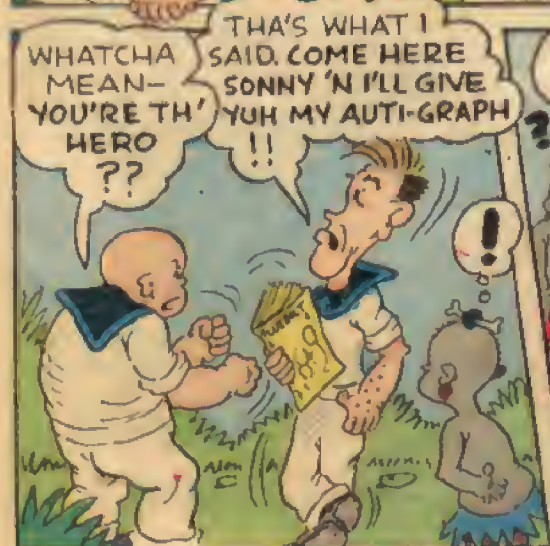


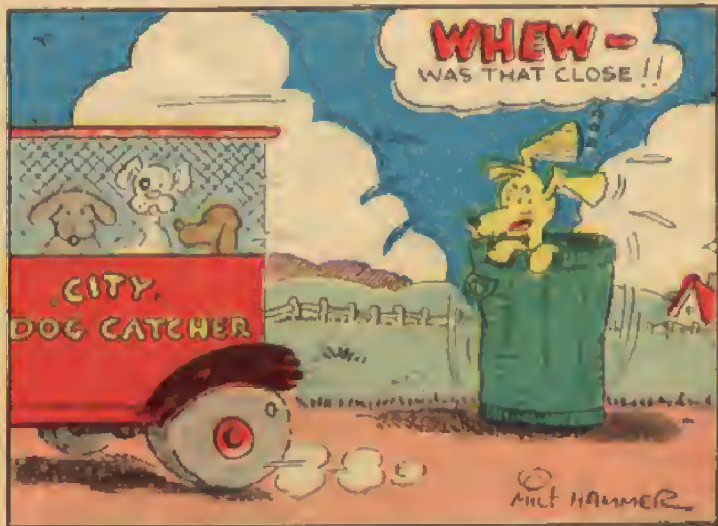
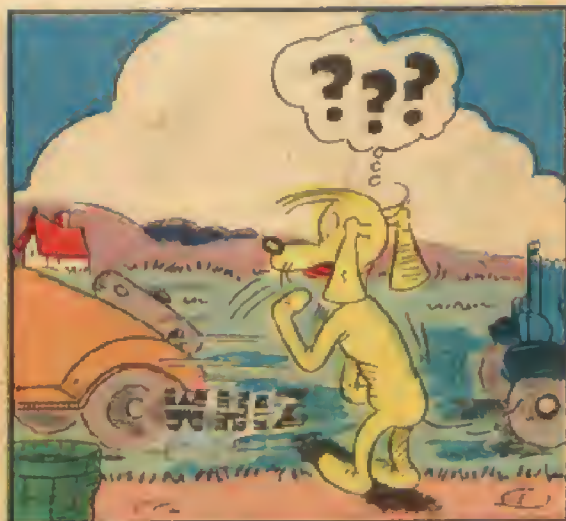
I CAN'T
BEAR TO
LOOK-OHHHH!







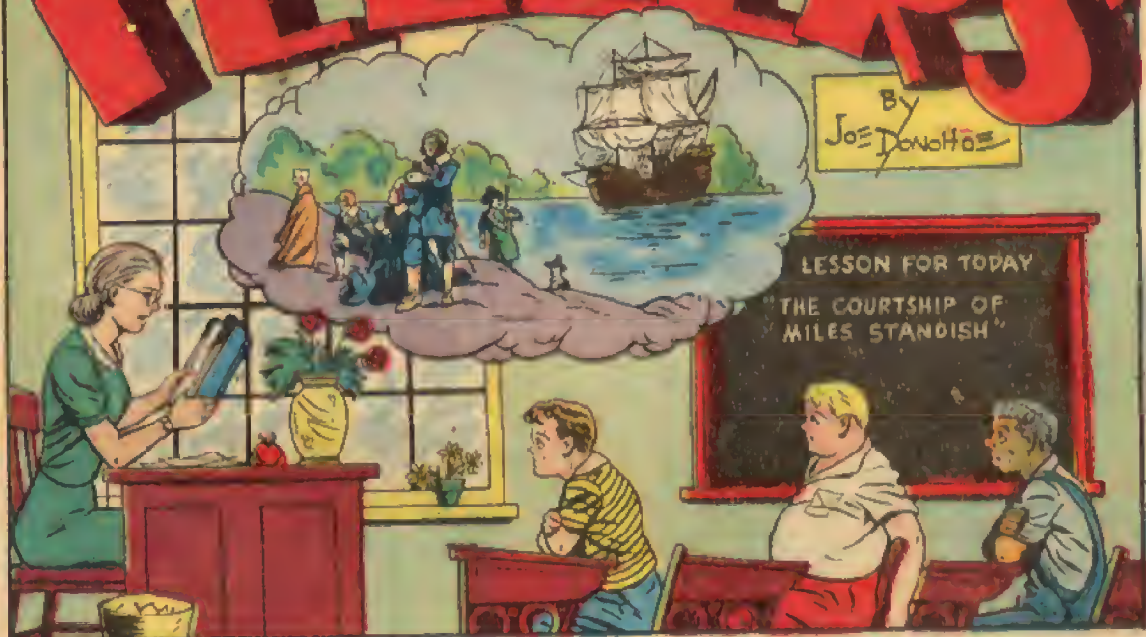




SAVE EVERY SCRAP OF WASTE PAPER.

FEARLESS FELLERS

By
JOE DONOHUE



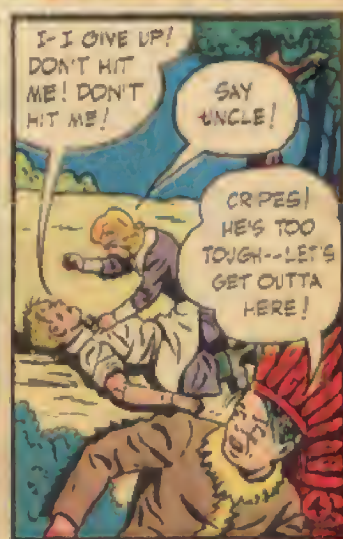
IT WILL MAKE THE JAP AND JERRY SORE
WHEN WE AT HOME HELP WIN THE WAR.

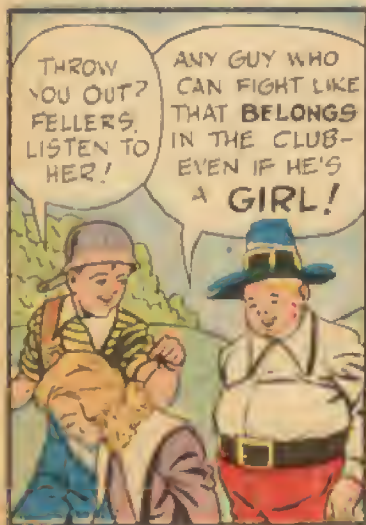
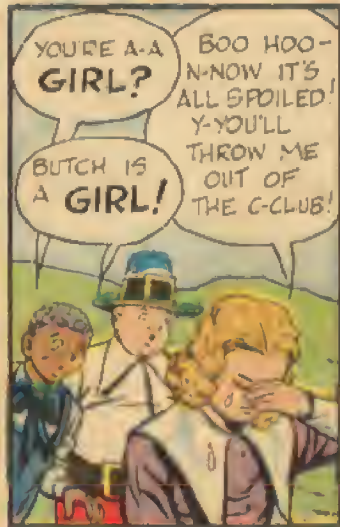


As the reader knows BUTCH is actually a girl MASQUERADING AS A BOY









Gummed Up

by DAVID MARKE

DON JOSE, as continental a Caballero as one could find anywhere, possessed at least one typically American trait. He was crazy about chewing gum.

There were times when Don Jose confessed that he loved chewing gum even more than the thrill of snatching some rare and precious bauble from beneath the noses of the police of two continents.

Now, comfortably seated in his suite at the exclusive Barbierra Hotel, Don Jose opened a fresh package of gum and deftly placed a stick in his mouth. When it was reduced to a satisfactory state, he turned his attention to the business at hand.

"Have you made the reservations on the Clipper for Lisbon?" he asked of his friend, Francisco, who sat opposite him.

"Of course!" replied the rotund Francisco. "We take off at eleven tomorrow morning."

"Perfect!" laughed Don Jose, rolling the gum from one side of his mouth to the other. "I shall have more than enough time to visit Poitres Freres."

"But you've retired," protested Francisco.

"True!" laughed Don Jose. "But would you have me pass up \$60,000 in matched stones? With such a sum our journey to Lisbon should be even more enjoyable."

"The perfect climax to our very profitable careers," chuckled Francisco.

As midnight struck, Don Jose, with a final pat of his

inside pocket to make sure that his gloves were there, strode out of his suite, throwing back over his shoulder a chipper goodbye. "I shall be back within the hour, my friend, with the finest matched stones in all America."

A few minutes' brisk walk and he reached his destination. Halting on the opposite side of the street his keen eyes darted about to make sure the road was clear.

Satisfied, he strolled to the rear of the shop. A few deft passes, and he was inside. Then, carefully dismantling the police alarm, he proceeded to the task of opening the safe.

Ear pressed to steel door, his long supple fingers swung the knob back and forth. His jaws, freshly stoked, seemed to move in unison with his fingers.

Minutes dragged by and still the safe wouldn't open. Don Jose began to mutter to himself. Suddenly he stopped! What was that!? It was a sound—a soft, sibilant sound, ending in a plunk. He remained rigid and alert! There it was again! It seemed to come from nowhere particularly. He seemed suddenly bathed in perspiration, and he shivered slightly.

He listened intently. Why! It was . . . and then he began to swear loudly and fluently. The noise came from his own jaws . . . from the chewing gum!

It was but the work of a moment to snatch off his glove, dispose of the gum and thereafter to open the safe. Another moment and he had

lifted the matched stones from their case and slipped them into his pocket. "They're worth every penny," he chortled to himself . . . "Now to leave everything as I found it . . . Musn't forget the Don Jose touch!" Closing the safe, he reassembled the burglar alarm and left the building as he had entered.

* *

Don Jose and Francisco were at peace with the world. In ten minutes the Clipper would take off—the beginning of a long life of leisure and comfort. They would settle down in a villa in Don Jose's beloved Castile. Ah, that was going to be the life!

But Don Jose and Francisco were rudely awakened out of their dream world. Three stern-visaged men had entered the Clipper, flashing police badges.

"The buggy ride is over, boys," growled one. "You're under arrest for snatching that necklace from Poitres Freres."

Don Jose turned pale. His mind raced back over the events of the night. Where had he slipped? This arrest was crushing enough, but the blow to his pride . . . his skill . . . was even worse! He was stunned.

"Tell me, senor," he asked as he was led off the Clipper. "How did you know that it was I who stole the jewels?"

"That's easy, bud. By this, You left a perfect fingerprint, too." The detective held a piece of glass out to Don Jose in the center of which was a wad of chewing gum!

THE END

Sergeant SPOOK

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, BUB?



SPOOK AND HIS FRIEND, JERRY, COME TO THE RESCUE AS A BOY DIVES INTO THE DARK SEA OF CRIME!

IT IS LATE AFTERNOON, AND JERRY AND HIS FRIENDS EMERGE FROM SCHOOL EXCITEDLY.

WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'LL DO WITH PINKY?

THINK HE'LL GET REFORM SCHOOL, JERRY?

GOSH, IT LOOKS THAT WAY.



COMING OUR WAY, JERRY?

NO, I'M MEETING A FRIEND.

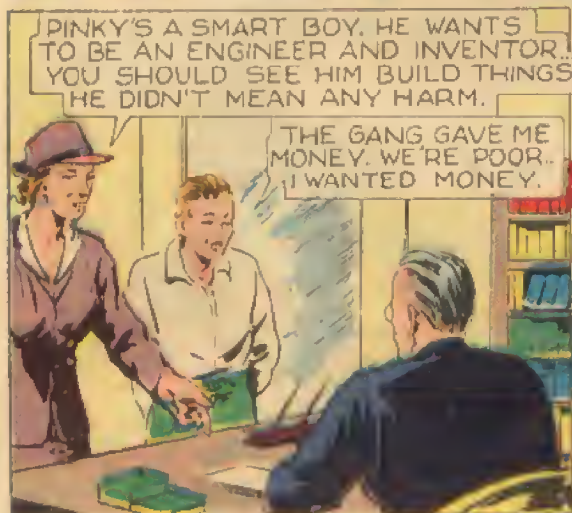


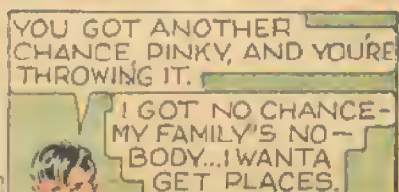
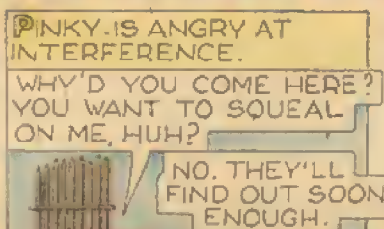
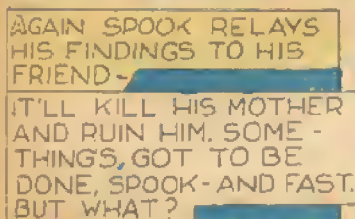
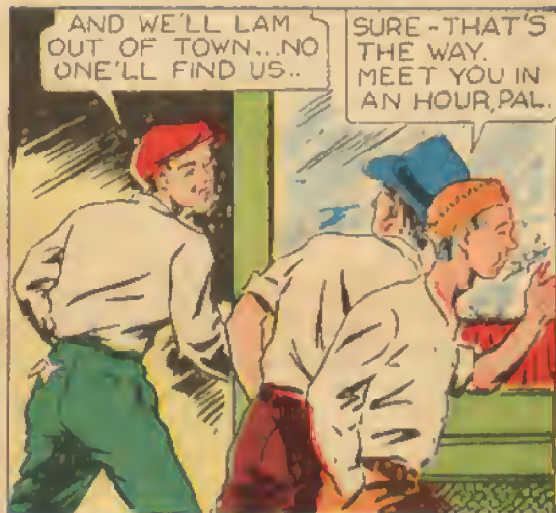
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, JERRY?

A TRUANT OFFICER BROUGHT DINKY JONES IN... HE'S BEEN PLAYING HOOKEY A LOT, GOT MIXED UP WITH A GANG THAT'S BEEN STEALING THINGS.



COLLECT ALL PAPER, TIN AND IRON
TO MAKE THOSE JAPS CEASE THEIR FIRIN'.





BUT AS PINKY SWINGS
A HAND SUDDENLY
REACHES DOWN, AND...

HOLD IT, LAD.

WHAT?..WHO?..

HEY! LET GO!



THE HAND RELEASES
ITS HOLD, AND...

WHO-WHO ARE YOU?

ROBERT FULTON-A
FELLOW WHO DIDN'T HAVE
A CHANCE- THEY SAID.



THEY SAID IT AWAY BACK IN
1800 IN CLEM'S GENERAL
STORE-

WHERE YOU GOIN',
BOB? YOU'RE DONE
CLERKING FOR THE
DAY.. SET AWHILE HERE.



CAN'T..I'VE GOT
SOMETHING TO DO...

THAT CON-
TRADITION YOU'RE
BUILDING- TO
MAKE A BOAT RUN
BY STEAM?

HE'S CRAZY!
HE AIN'T GOT
A CHANCE!

I BELIEVED I HAD EVERY CENT I
EARNED WENT INTO MY INVENTION.
FINALLY...

I'M FINISHED... NOW
TO CONVINCE SOMEONE
MY BOAT IS WORTH
BUILDING.



BUT EVERY SHIP COMPANY OWNER
CALLED ON SAID...

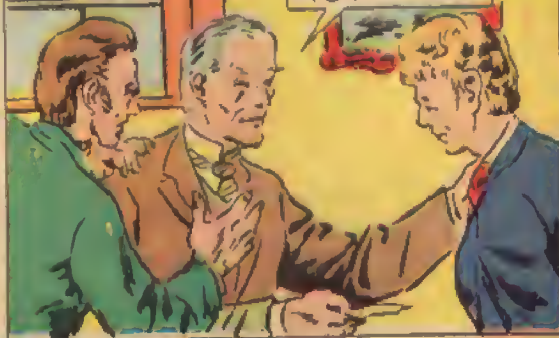
NONSENSE! A STEAMBOAT
IS UNHEARD OF! NOW GET OUT!
YOU'RE WASTING MY TIME!



MONTHS AND MONTHS OF IT, AND THEN
I MET THE MAN WHO LISTENED.

FATHER YOU
CAN'T DO THIS!

HERE'S THE MONEY,
FULTON. GO AHEAD,
HIRE MEN TO BUILD
YOUR STEAMBOAT...
PAY NO ATTENTION
TO MY SON!



QUESTION No. 16. In the third picture: "Set a while here". Correct English?

AS I LEFT THE OFFICE....

TEAR UP THAT CHECK. MY FATHER'S NOT RIGHT IN HIS MIND.

FOLKS SAY I'M CRAZY TOO. SO WE'RE A GOOD TEAM!



THE BOAT WAS BUILT, AND....

THIS IS THE DAY FOR FULTON'S FOLLY TO SAIL!

HA-HA - BET IT WON'T MOVE AN INCH!



IT'S NOT BUDGING!

LOOK AT THE SMOKE COMING UP!

THE WHOLE THING'LL BLOW RIGHT UP!!
START RUNNING!



BUT...

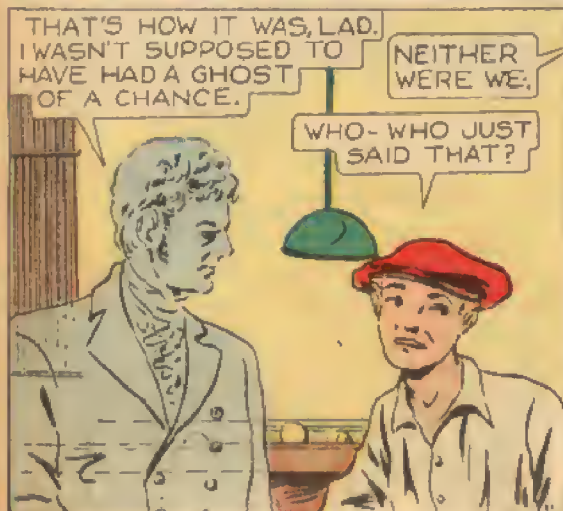
HOLY SMOKE!...
IT-IT'S GOING!



THAT'S HOW IT WAS, LAD. I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAVE HAD A GHOST OF A CHANCE.

NEITHER WERE WE.

WHO - WHO JUST SAID THAT?



FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS STEP TWO FAMED FIGURES.

WE BELIEVED THERE WAS A NEW ELEMENT IN URANIUM COMPOUNDS. A PROPERTY CALLED RADIUM.

THE CURIES!

WE WANTED TO EXTRACT IT FROM DITCHBLENDE. WE NEEDED A PLACE TO WORK.



AFTER DOZENS OF PEOPLE REFUSED US...
I'LL GIVE YOU A PLACE TO WORK.

AT LAST, WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, PROFESSOR.



IT-IT'S AN OLD SHED!



THAT'S AS MUCH ROOM AS I CAN WASTE ON YOUR EXPERIMENT. A NEW ELEMENT! ABSURD!

FOR 4 YEARS WE STRUGGLED...

PIERRE, LOOK... THE ROOF... YES, IT'S LEAKING BADLY, BUT THAT SHAN'T STOP US.

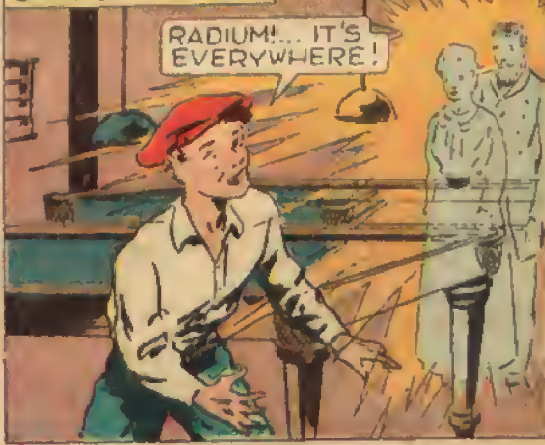


WE COULD HEAR TAUNTING ECHOES FROM OUTSIDE...

THOSE MAD CURIES ARE IN THERE LOOKING FOR A NEW ELEMENT! THEY ARE CHASING RAINBOWS!



THEN AT LAST, WE FOUND OUR RAINBOW-IN THE DRAB PITCHBLLENDE--SHINING RADIUM...



RADIUM!... IT'S EVERYWHERE!

THE CURIES - THEY'VE GONE... BUT SOMEONE ELSE IS THERE. WHO ARE YOU?

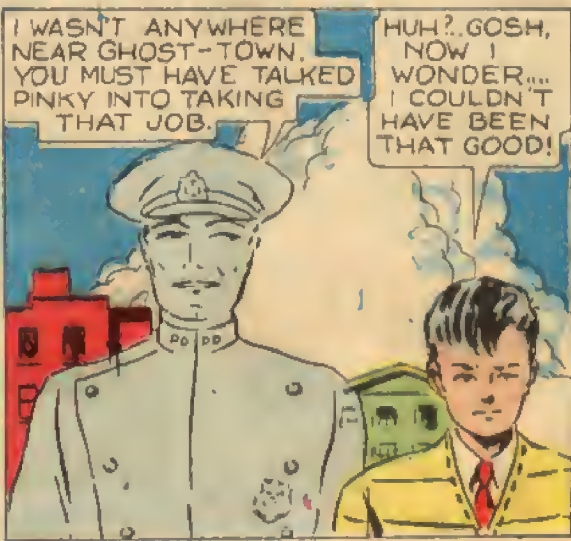
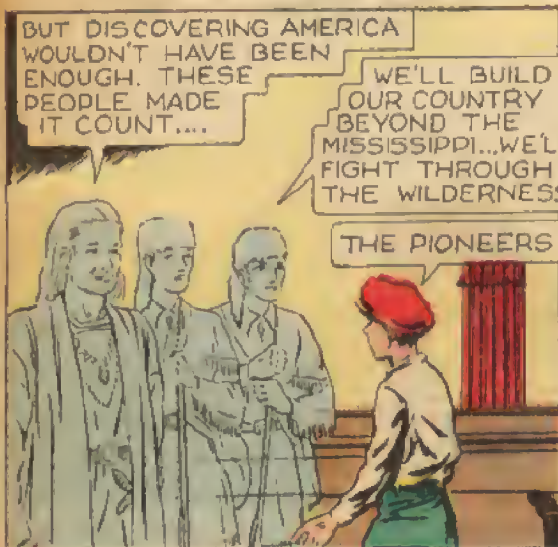


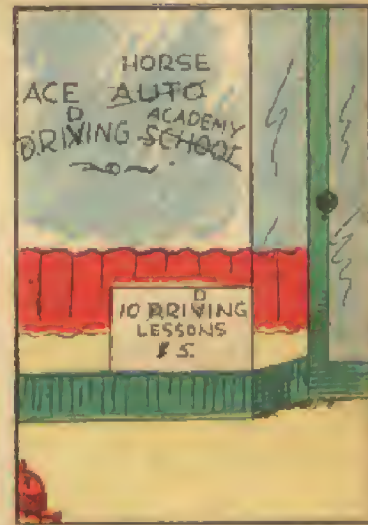
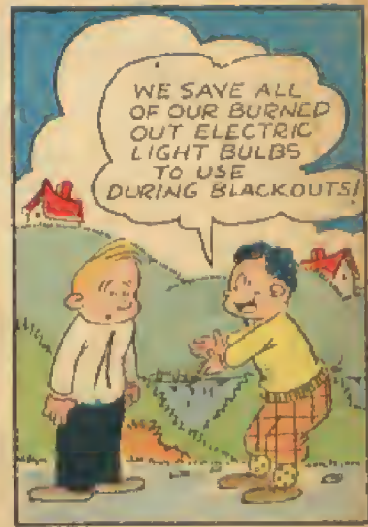
A FRIEND OF YOURS, PINKY.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS!



I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAVE A CHANCE EITHER. THEY TOLD ME THE WORLD WAS FLAT.





OUR EDUCATION WE CANNOT SHIRK
TO BE PREPARED FOR FUTURE WORK.

Amazing Bargains
Ladies' & Men's

RINGS

ENGAGEMENT, WEDDING, FRIENDSHIP RINGS

\$1.74

Your
Choice

**YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR
YOUR MONEY BACK IN 10 DAYS**

AND NO MONEY! Just wear the ring you like. If you don't like it, return it within 10 days and we'll refund your money. No questions asked. (The ring is yours to keep if you don't return it.)
Men's rings: \$1.74 per pair. Ladies' rings: \$1.74 per pair. (The ring is yours to keep if you don't return it.)
If you want \$1.74 per pair in money back, return the ring within 10 days.

HAREM CO., (House of Rings)
30 Church St., New York 7, N. Y., T-130



1. Ladies' Wedding Band with 1 brilliant cut diamond. White gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



2. Men's 14 Karat Gold Ring. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



3. Wedding Band. Yellow to white gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



4. Men's 14 Karat Gold Ring. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



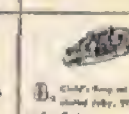
5. Men's Ring with large square sparkling stones. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



6. Men's Ring with large square sparkling stones. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



7. Men's Ring with large square sparkling stones. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



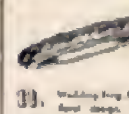
8. Men's Ring with large square sparkling stones. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



9. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



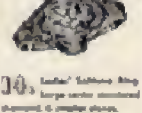
10. Child's Ring. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



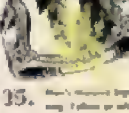
11. Wedding Band. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



12. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



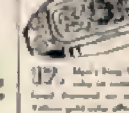
13. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



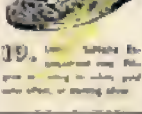
14. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



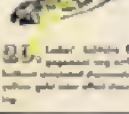
15. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



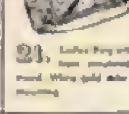
16. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



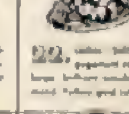
17. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



18. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



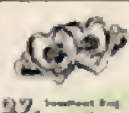
19. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



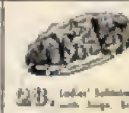
20. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



21. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



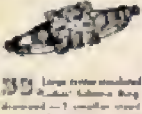
22. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



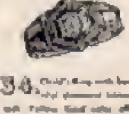
23. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



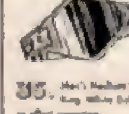
24. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



25. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



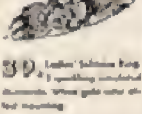
26. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



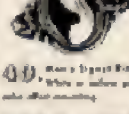
27. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



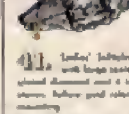
28. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



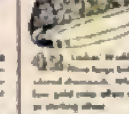
29. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



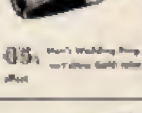
30. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



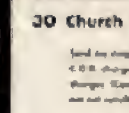
31. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



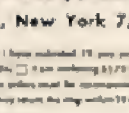
32. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



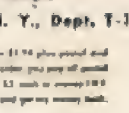
33. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



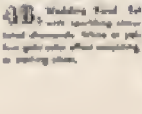
34. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



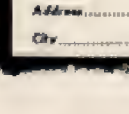
35. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



36. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



37. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



38. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



39. Men's Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.



40. Ladies' Ring with diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting. In yellow gold color.

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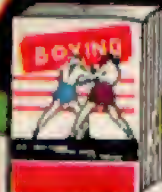
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